

Miscellaneous Poems

From 2017

By

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(untilted)

A testament of moonlight
Finds these eyes.....awakened
I have known the ivied expanses
I have been lost
Upon the labyrinthine plateaus
Here is a rupture of illusion
The crescent idol of night
Dipped in mythologized ocean
The isles of palm
Fused with eulogy

And there.....where vision is enraptured
By horizontal realm anointed
We are swept by the misted salt Atlantic
And carried farther to an equatorial dominion
Mist and shroud enfolded
Coliseums appear before us mesmeric
We pass through these gated phantasms

All of these stars
Their harmonized alignment
Rippled in crystallin contour
A frozen vortex of astrology
Divining the auroral oasis

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(untitled)

Thy monuments of rest
I have seen.....when passing by
The coral-like stone
In bountiful Sun
The rays cascade
Upon these cask of remembrances

How you stand at each horizon aligned
Beneath the golden chariots of the sky
The shadows of isolation
Brighten like a nova in its finality
This light transcends
The edge of the world

Tonight the moon will claim its throne
A solitude in apogee
Chimes from a desolate and empty sea
Will resound in the corridors of air

And I will remain to a silent hour
Following the horoscopic winds
This constellation's ascension
To the zenith of the celestial spire

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(untitled)

I recollect a vision
Of afternoon Sun
At the shore.....in a place of thought
Where a more etheric realm I approached
Where upon the waves
Light danced like a multiplied epiphany

Here I heard ballads
Of the sunken dreams
Verses drifted by
Like amulets of the most wakeful visions

The hourglass glistening
In prisms of spectral aurora
I cannot reclaim
This sanctified euphoria
I have seen what was unremembered
Appear through the veiled azure

.....

(untitled)

**There's nothing here
Like an eternal lantern
Though I looked for it
I found nothing like that at all**

**I saw celestial gardens
And their walls of ivy
I saw the towers made of jewels
But all of that was so far above
I had to let it go**

**I saw an avalanche
Of frozen moon dust**

**I drank absinthe
Under the Pleiades**

**The city where I live
Was oblivious
To all of this subtle alchemy**

**No one else looked through the glass
I absorbed it all
A threshold of a thousand thresholds**

**I saw the emerald scepter
The weathered gargoyles
The symmetry of these conceived visions
Guarded by palisades of thorns
It is no mirage to be ventured**

**I went wondering beyond
The railroad perimeter
The iron withholds its resonance
Yet the eyes can capture
Almost infinite conception
Of departed years**

**I sought
A fountain of the astral
Engraved and adorned
In a placid artistry**

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The Star's Edge

I gaze the star's edge
From a shoreline.....misted
An incense of salt and seashell.....oceanic
Marooned bones here sleep
The waves break into symphonic chorus
Monuments arise from the haze of memory
Here is a spirit run aground

I count them.....constellations
Drifting nearer
These legends ascended to stars
Immortal crystalline glare
A bow.....a spear.....a scepter
Bound to no island of year
Nor curvature of mirrored night

I gaze the star's edge
A mesmeric apparition
A deepening watery illusion
Reflection upon the sea
One dim sparkle.....an eternal voice
I have known thee

And now I hear the enchanter.....siren
Still you seek your dominion of wreckage
Your song a harmony of mirage and death
Your fallen eyes of ancient masquerade
Marooned.....I am farther in solitude

.....

(untitled)

The moon reaches forth
With its opaque illuminance
The night is chill
Yet this is not winter
I see a celestial goblet full of stars
Where are you.....my nebulous remembrance

It is dark.....yes, but there is a mystical light
I see lucent islands go by
Far away.....I cannot testify
To their names
These other worlds
Have always been dreamt of

Do you navigate these star charts
With eyes obedient to the Seven Sisters
Do you see the clear ascent
Degrees of linear ritual
By guidance of the sextant

.....

(untitled)

The appearance of these dark vessels
Phantoms.....their sails tattered
By winds and watery burial
From this tower
Their approach.....half unseen
The night gives its stars
So that light may descend upon the water
The glare.....desolate
Yet beyond imagined time

Should we venture forth.....or go back
The shoreline slipping between worlds
The swell of the tides
That vanishing boundary
Our own reflections seem like a sanctuary
These marauders risen from aphotic sleep
Bones.....wrecks....and instruments of war
Cast down to abyssal continent
But the crashing waves breathe their oracles

This exile touches the hidden memory
Soon the Sun will flare radiant and tragic
Verses of daybreak
The moonlit apparitions will disappear upon a calmed sea
Neptunian wreathes to pacify
And tribute the illumined hour

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(untitled)

**This glaring ice....its light fossilized
The wind is howling
Its indifferent lashing.....its cold breath
I feel isolated
Separated from my memories**

**I feel these perceptions
Flowing like an invisible river
Yet in this motion
There is also a death-like stillness
Hidden beneath and unseen
There are cold plateaus and tombs
Where reflection can go no further**

**Helios is aligned now
The horizon graced with illuminated apparitions
Vast expanses to which
I sacrifice these visions of my soul**

**Coldness.....I memorize its possessing presence
I seek sanctuary in realization and distances
I have found such a solitude
Where the world continues its primordial sleep
I have gazed through the glass air
And have seen the prophetic ocean in radiance**

.....

(untitled)

**This morning I can see
A grey curtain of cloud has descended
The sky looks as if it were ready
To lash and scold our fallen city
For how we did revel
When there was no remorse
When our thoughts did not ascend
To the brighter heights of atmosphere
How we did fill ourselves with illusions then
Blind to the approach of a reckoning
If we were wise
We would have listened.....heeded and been guided by
Those chiseled words
Yet we gave tribute
To festival and ashen haze
We let incense and wine become our solace
For our broken immunity
When we shattered
The night came in and breathed darkness
Our spirits felt chained in the obscuring mist
We saw no stars.....only void without proclamation
We never heard the music of offering
We filled our sights with candlelight and hallucination
When we awoke.....we saw mirages
And then their ashes were taken by the wind
This morning.....fate has thrown its spear
We await.....weary and grim
The hour is like a weathered scaffold
Will the last breath be merciful**

Will I envision a thousand bright days
I spent along the sea
Were I given reprieve
I would return to that gilded stretch of shore
Confined there by omens
Spoken through hypnotic glare
Eyes transfixed upon waves
I can hear them speak of the past
I am listening now
Yet this too is a mirage.....it is too late
The ether is thunderousits legions march
All that will transpire will be written
Our own memories are now like thorns
They prick us and we bleed
The ominous sky like a tolling bell

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(untitled)

The night's shroud entangled
My dreams with it go astray
Strewn across a desert
The minutes have teeth
And eyes like bats

I follow the dimmest light I see
In the distance
Itself a dark fallen line
A perimeter
Where frozen statues breathe ivy
And devour mausoleums

I will not seek this passage
I will cling to the jagged rocks
I will wait out the storm
And its venomous voices
They end at the sea

The glassy stars will pierce through
And silence will conquer
And only the wind will testify
And the dawn foreseen
Its light redeemed

.....

(untitled)

Between the corridors of the air
Greyish scenes reverberate
Images.....silent
Appearances through weathered windows
A thousand sunsets
A memory fused with the sky
Long have these divisions been withered

I have not known anything so marooned
Left to mist.....dust and solace
I am dreaming
Upon a scattered raft
The shipwrecks slowly sink
Into their graves

My oasis was a Spring moon
Fullest.....brightest.....most quiet
I would sit there and gaze
While the maze around me gave way to obscurity

I was not aware of this then
It was some time
Before I saw again
The complete immaculate vision

.....

(untitled)

What I saw
Was what could never have been reflected
What I imagined
I did not see reappear
What I surrendered
I forged into steel
I fixed these eyes
Upon an unreal dominion

I awoke while the hour faded
Distilled words
I had given them up
Upon altars of stars
I watched.....and saw
The shades of the sky converge
The ashen columns gave way
And mythology was breathed anew
The moon ascended
Crimson and desolate

.....

(untitled)

**It is a true vision
It is a light
In a labyrinth of darkness
It is the reflection
Of a soul that is myth
It is the dust and ashes
Of our ignorance to such things**

**We have remained hidden for now
But the new moon
Has signaled an ending
Why do I fall away
From the glow.....an imperfect beginning
Why do I imagine
Fates foretold from the coin**

**I have seen this landscape
Through a window
Through an ashen cloud
I await you silent marauders
You will pluck these strings of the lute
The orphic dreams you free
Will pass through the gates**

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(untitled)

My own shadow's island
Out there in the harbor
Mist shrouded
A resurrected reflection
Of both earth and spirit
Aligned with the hour
That I awaken to the moon

The night seems vast
Of crystalline fathoms.....etheric
My visions deceive me
They reveal nothing
But fading oracles
Foretold epiphany
I will await the sapphiric stars

The bell tolls.....sentinel of sound
My shadow is drifting now
The tides of Luna
And the mist
Only the ashen mist
And the isle is unseen

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(untitled)

It won't be long now
The light of my hour is scattered
The night veil draws near
I was fated to see
This luminance disappear

I see into worlds of mist
My thoughts are windows
I hear proclaimed in whisper
Forgotten omens
We have in vain remembered

As a dreary moon rises
Like a tomb where shadows sleep
In oceans of dust and reflection
The mist.....a deep
Vaporous chasm
Overtakes and binds me
To a vision

(untitled)

I remember the silence.....there
In the blue azure
Of a sky.....of a time
Unchained.....before
A venomous wind
Whispered through the static
Of an abyssal gate
When nothing seemed immaculate
Yet there was

In that sanctuary
That was this silence
I did not know
The sanctity of the stillness
I knew the dawn
I knew the stars
But I did not venture far

And now marooned in the haze
Obscurity ascended
The scepter of a dimmed nebula
The constellations crowned

.....

(untitled)

**Moonless it is
Tonight
Of the roaring wind
Of the erasing chill
My memories sink
Like anchor chains
In seas darker
My hour wears its wounds**

**The bare trees
Their frigid branches
Unfurl a redemption
Solitude here is spread
Like a shroud**

**I imagine
The east alight
At dawn I will wonder beyond
The boundary that night holds**

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(untitled)

Here I have discovered voices speaking
Their jagged laments
Like daggers thrown at the void
Their concealed stone eyes
Their banishment fused in silent mirrors
Dark pillars tower over me
I am waiting
For the ice to bring
My memories returned from exile
The deepening hour hollowed
The stars always guiding me
To winter forest
Where the fallen snow
Absolves me of despair

.....

The Hidden Isle

**This shadow
Does not spare a grain of time**

**Awash.....it were as if
I were awash
Shipwrecked....embraced by solitude**

**And through the early mist
A thousand obscured visions
While the Sun breathed
Upon the water
And the waves consumed my desolation**

**I have discovered in this reflection
An isle hidden
In vapors and subtle choirs
Another world
Dreamt and born
Of morning horizons**

.....

Where I Remained and Waited

I can create an illusion of winter
Here before the hour cast its shadow
I can feel the coldness of a night I remember
I remember the silence
I remember the solitude
Of that oasis under the figurine stars
And all the heavens
Like a glass palace
I was awake while legions dreamt
I was far away in a labyrinth of thought
I was hopeful
For the resurrected fountain of early light
And I remained
Awaiting the golden heralds
Of the dawn's coronation

.....

Like a Prison

To me this seems like a prison
It is as if the walls can speak
It is as if the sky
Is a plateau of voices
It is as if I found myself adrift
Within a tempest of riddles
Where no monument can withstand
The envenomed whispers
Of these apparitional vipers
The hour dangles from the edge
The stars keep themselves to silent abodes
The moon has yet to be risen
Alone I stand here
In futile reflection
Alone upon a desolate island in the wind

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Vantage Point

The night has cast its veil
Upon this silhouette of my own soul
My distant city
Remains unheard
The shrouded horizon
Now obscures my memory

The grey clouds move in
And touch the moonlight
Where dreams and what inspires
Ascend to immortal spheres

I can hear this nightly music
Born of silence
Born of the astrological motion
Of the adorned heavens

I have returned to the beginning
When all I see
Was but a celestial breath

Time has been frozen.....melted
And frozen again
But still night sweeps
The reborn land
Like an eternal wind

It was as if
I set these eyes
Upon a mirage
Visible.....then lost

Then rediscovered again

.....

EXILE

**This solitude was mine
By the sea
Where the night winds whispered
Tragedies transcribed upon clay**

**I saw bright constellations
Sanctified and rise
I dreamt and I was cast adrift
To awaken marooned
Upon astral shores**

**Where I saw the mirrored stars
Where I beheld the full moon
Like an orchid bare and new**

**I found this solitude again
I found it in the obscurity
Of a sea mist
In the sound of waves
Diminished and awash**

**Lost amongst sand
Like a buried sphinx of the desert
Time will take its bounty in the end**

**And I am still remembering
And I am still in exile
From the zenith Sun**

**My temple
Is this window
Of midnight**



Awakening

Did I hear that apparitional voice in the wind
Or did I not
Was this presence foreign
Or just a shadow of myself

If I could only ask the moon
But it is silent
Silent and bright

And this night
Is like a kingdom of faces
That reappear and then vanish
Into some unseen world of the air

But I'll have no more despair
I will have no more ideas
Entangled in the trees
The branches bare
It is winter
Of the year I have awakened
From this abyss of slumber

Long was I underneath
The clouded sky
Of inward night

Now I will rectify
I will pacify
I will become like a pillar
A statue
A stone island

Voices of Ice

Voices of ice

Their words are like vultures

There is no serenity here

Only a poisoning of this reflection

Of a night sky

Of a cold etheric plateau

Where orbits align

In an infinite alchemy

Illusory moments

Breathed by celestial fortune

Fate is the diamond-like wings

Of our constellation

What have I discovered

An abyss of spheres and measures

A fleeting mirage of stars

A desert of moonlight

Night Sea

**Adrift upon a night sea
Beneath a moon of oasis light
I have come to a lasting exile**

**And bright.....bright are the stars
That bring me solace
Upon this voyage
Doomed in the end to abyssal sleep**

**For in that deep
Where no moon or star
Is known or seen
I shall descend to eternity's keep
And dream everlasting**

The Etheric Asp

I am not alone here
There is a shrouded intrusion
It whispers ceaselessly
Its auroral form deceives
It is without lucid reflection
A masked monument of ash
Frozen in stare
Like a stone idol
Horrific in its apostasy

It is most venomous
And of the ice wreathed night
It is the vision
Of crystal stars
Lost in an ebon haze

It is a voice
Of slithering riddle
Like an etheric asp
Its bite is belief
In its cauldron of false mirage

In the presence of its eyes
Vain memories
Find their ascension

The Windowless Tower

Here is the windowless tower
From which ravens eye the moon
An intrepid darkness
Shrouds the expanse of fragile boundaries
These exiled eyes
Seek redemption
By the light of stars
There is no need here
For windows, mirrors, gates
All that is to be seen
Can be envisioned inward
All that is to be sanctified
Can be made an incense of dream
There was a light there briefly
On the horizon
Only few moments past
Moments that became mist and wind
Lost to the ashen earth
Surrounding where the tower stands
Standing like a fierce coldness
Given image in ashen stone
A reminiscence of the Sunlight
Fading away to obscurity
I am alone here
Unknowing of time
Adrift in spaces
Formed in thought
Envisioned mirrors reflecting only themselves
At numerous points in the sky
I can sense the external
I can sense the undiscovered illusion

**I can sense the hourglass
And the depths of this exile**

Rain and Shadows

Rain and shadows
Descending dark and vaporous
Trivial illusions
When the wayward dream dissolves

A serenity fills the hour
For there is nowhere to ascend

Here I'll remain
Until the morning Sun
Brings its light again
But not until that rising dawn
Shall my mind escape
This starless night

Imprisoned as it seems
Beneath this dark sphere
This vortexing dream
Where memories vanish
Into an obsidian void

.....

Night's Descent (i)

Night's Descent

**when the moon's eyes are felt
what a distant spirit
what an immaculate abandonment
of the bright hours**

**lost and unseen
in a formless ocean
at the mercy
of the vast unknown**

**here the mind is adrift
and lasting shadows reappear**

*** * ***

Voices out of the Sky

**Voices out of the sky
Moonless expanses
An opiated darkness
I seek sanctuary
From the cosmic indifference**

**Marooned and powerless
Upon a shore of wreckage
I have given my last dreams
To the opaque abyss**

**Down fathoms
Unaligned
Merely vast
Without time
Merely vast
Without the Sun**

.....

Untitled (1)

**Drifting in the moonless wasteland
Ravaged by commercial ideals
Silence as I had known it
Has been tormented
To such extremity**

**Where is the sacrificial orchid
Lost here beneath the shadows
Noises that generate insomnia
Escape into a vertigo of sky**

**Steel tower obelisk
Dark forms unknown to stars**

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